

Continued on Page Two





## News From Nearby Towns.

## Confluence.

CONFLUENCE, July 1.—Misses Flora and Sarah Gerhard entertained the J. O. L. Sunday School class of the M. E. church at their home Friday evening. After the regular business was transacted they adjourned to meet the last Friday in July. A social hour was then pleasantly spent in games and music. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. C. R. Fichtner and two children, Bliss and Virginia, are spending a week visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cover at Friendsville, Md.

The Epworth League Cabinet of the M. E. church held its monthly business meeting at the home of Miss Flora Gerhard Friday evening. At this meeting arrangements were made to hold a lawn fete in the park July 20. After the business was transacted they adjourned to meet at the home of Miss Nellie Weaver, the first Monday in August.

Wade Colburn of McKeesport visited his mother Mrs. Silas Youngkin several days last week.

J. C. Newcomer was in Conneltsville on business one day last week.

Mrs. William Full is the guest of friends in Conneltsville for a few days. Mrs. Cyrus Schaner, Mrs. Charles Kurts and son Charles and Mrs. J. H. Brown, were guests at a birthday party in Duwan given in honor of Calvin Brown.

Mrs. John Hawke was the guest of Mrs. Laura Sloan at Scottsboro from Thursday till Sunday.

Misses Margaret and Katherine Rose have returned home after a two weeks' visit with their cousin, Miss Mary Kate Davis on West Side.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Stone of Addison, were called to Pittsburgh last week by the sudden death of the former's brother who fell from a scaffold 90 feet high when painting, and was instantly killed.

Carl Bowman of Chest Haven, is spending several days visiting his grandfather, Isaac Hall.

Rev. C. E. Boren, pastor of the Lutheran church, who had just returned home from the Holy Land was given a reception in the church Friday evening. The affair was nicely arranged by the young people of the church who were glad to welcome him back again. A very interesting program was arranged. The choir furnished some delightful music.

Rev. C. E. Boren and Prof. Bunnert gave excellent addresses. Rev. Boren gave a short talk on his trip to the Holy Land. About 200 guests were present. Delightful refreshments were served.

Joseph McNeill spent several days last week with his son, J. S. McNeill at Somerset.

Mrs. Frank Ross of Conneltsville, visited her brother John L. Ross and family on the West side Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Wilson of South Conneltsville, was the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Bernhardt several days last week.

Urbine Tooker, a business trip to Meigsdale Saturday.

J. H. Weaver was in Conneltsville on business Saturday evening.

Mrs. Charles Kurts and her mother, Mrs. J. H. Brown were guests of friends in Duwan several days last week.

Miss Grace Lehart of Jersey was the guest of Misses Alice and Edie Ryan one day last week.

Miss Susan Schrock has returned home after having spent a week with friends in Somerset.

## Ohioople.

OHIOOPLE, July 1.—Miss Grace Ross of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday visiting with old schoolmates and friends in Ohioople.

Mrs. Clara Johnson returned to her home at the Belmont hotel Saturday evening after a short visit with friends at Conneltsville.

Mrs. Robert of Commercial street, spent Saturday in Conneltsville.

Mrs. Mary Morrison and children, who have been visiting with friends in town for the past few days, returned to their homes at Homestead, Saturday.

Ward Conway, of this place, is visiting at his former home at Kendall, Md., for a few days.

Mrs. M. H. Hochstetler spent Saturday shopping and visiting with friends in Conneltsville.

Miss Clara Collins spent Saturday in Conneltsville.

Miss Mabel Leonard of Kentucky spent Saturday visiting and shopping in town.

Harry Liston, who has been employed at this place for sometime, left Saturday to visit at his home in Somerset, Pa., for a few days.

Mrs. John Yoder and several children, who have been the guests of friends at relatives at Uniontown and Conneltsville for the past several days, returned to their home at this place Saturday.

Miss Lena Mitchell was shopping and visiting with friends in Conneltsville Saturday.

Freel Bafferty left this morning on train No. 48 to visit with friends at Somerset for a few days.

Miss Nora Totten of Green Brier spent Saturday visiting and shopping in town.

Quite a hard electrical storm visited our little village Saturday evening and knocked the town in several places. It did great damage to some of the gardens, but no serious damage has been reported as yet. Garrett street was considered the most flooded, and J. W. Chubb's cellar was flooded to the depth of three feet. The people along the street were quite frightened, thinking they would have to run to the hills, most any moment. The Youghiogheny river is beginning to show the effect of the many storms, and the sound of its mighty rage is heard for some distance.

The following are the out of town visitors that were in town Saturday: Levi Stuck, Wm. Mason, Wm. Thorne, Charles Arthur, Chester Byrner, Charles Thorne, Hob Hall, Harry Daniels, Wm. Wallace, John Sands.

Mrs. and Mrs. Hugh Sands returned to their home on Garrett street after a short visit with the former's parents at Marysville.

## Dunbar.

DUNBAR, July 1.—Squire Donegan of Conneltsville, was here today on business.

C. A. Wagner is painting the fence around his new house today.

R. M. Vance was a business caller in Conneltsville on Saturday.

Miss Montross Gumble, sister of Mrs. Frank E. Riley, sprung a surprise on her friends here when she went to Tiffin, O., supposedly on a visit and was married to Mr. Harold Speck of that place.

F. J. McFarland got back from Baltimore Friday evening where he was attending the Democratic convention.

T. B. Donnelly of the West Penn, was in town on Saturday.

Dr. Samuel Dowds made a professional call in town today.

Antonio Bufano of the Dunbar House, was a business caller in Uniontown today.

H. M. Liston was in Uniontown visiting his brother, Kirk, who is a patient at the hospital. Kirk, while employed at Bute, broke his left shoulder and two ribs. He is now improving rapidly.

John and James Carroll of Huntingdon, Pa., are here visiting the Hon. J. S. Carroll of Conneltsville street.

J. S. Carroll of Conneltsville street, Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia.

Mrs. R. M. Carroll is here visiting her sister, Mrs. F. J. McFarland.

Mrs. Wagner is the guest of friends and relatives in Conneltsville.

J. L. Koller returned home from Baltimore, where he has been attending the Democratic convention.

C. A. Wagner and H. M. Liston spent Saturday at Ohioople visiting old acquaintances.

Miss Laura Wright of Uniontown, returned home after spending a week at the home of Mrs. Andrew Wishart on Railroad street.

Harry Bunting was calling on friends in Conneltsville yesterday.

Miss Clara Devan of Hazelwood, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. West Devan of Bryson Hill.

Miss Margaret Hawker spent Sunday at her home near Cayle.

Mrs. Rhine Jordan is here, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson of Bryson Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hawker spent Saturday the guest of Mrs. Helen Jacobus.

Miss Mayme Johnston of Uniontown, was here, the guest of friends.

Mrs. Walter Semmas arrived home Saturday from McKeesport, bringing her invalid mother with her.

## Mt. Pleasant.

MT. PLEASANT, July 1.—Miss Ada Hiseam entertained her fellow members of the Fancy Work Club at her South Side home on Friday afternoon.

The consolidation cup presented to J. E. Overholt by the Florida Tarpon club, with the largest and heaviest bait on exhibit at St. Petersburg, Fla., is on exhibition in J. R. Smith's window.

On Saturday evening when Joe Byers was going down Main street in his automobile, he flew his horn. At the same instant Charles E. of the sidewalk in front of the automobile, and was knocked down. Reed was not hurt.

Mr. Pleasant had a good showing of Militants, encampment and subordinate lodge men with the Municipal Band and the Militant from Corps in Greenburg's parade on Saturday evening.

William Taylor of Parfittown, was taken to Morgantown, on Saturday by Constable James Ellis.

William Shilberger, arrested by Chief John Parfitt, for drunkenness, on Saturday evening, was released on a \$5000 bond.

On July Fourth at St. Joseph's Athletic Field, a goose race of 100 yards will be run between contestants from Duhan, Tarrs and this place; a 100 yard barrel race for men and boys; a fat men's race of 100 yards; an old men's race, every contestant to be over 40 years. After these races dinner will be served and following this will be a 100 yard race of blindfolded girls; a wheelbarrow race, shoe race, 100 yard dash of young men; a 100 yard sack race; three-legged race; hurdle race and greased pig chase. Other attractions on the grounds will be corn dodger, doll race, striking machine, coconut game, sack race, moving picture show, base ball game, quilt match and dancing from 2 P. M. until 11 P. M. There will be a balloon ascension and fireworks in the evening.

Alfred Kobacker of Conneltsville, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Nell Shupe of Scottsboro, is visiting her cousin Miss Bess Swartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George of Millvale, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. H. George here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sitceley and family of Irwin, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Christner.

## Rockwood.

ROCKWOOD, June 30.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Rockwood School Board, Friday evening last, the following teachers were elected for the term of 1912-1913: Principal, R. T. France, Selbyport, Md.; Assistant Principal, Harry S. Wolfersberger, Rockwood; Sixth Grade, Miss Pearl Hay, Elk Lick; Fifth Grade, Laura Saylor, Rockwood; Fourth Grade, Ella McVicker, Rockwood; Third Grade, Allen Colborn, Rockwood; Second Grade, Mary E. Dull, Glade, Pa.; First Grade, or Primary Department, Bertha Henry, Seulton, Pa.

Wilson H. Coughenour of Confluence, has moved his family and household goods to Rockwood, and will reside in the dwelling of Mrs. Z. Snyder, on West Main street.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
 For Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, etc.  
 Sold by Druggists Everywhere

## Ollie James Added to Reputation by Manner in Which He Presided at the Democratic Convention



BALTIMORE, July 1.—Senator Ollie James of Kentucky added much to his reputation by the manner in which he performed the duties of permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention. Never before in the history of the Democratic

party have so many ballots been necessary to select a candidate. Chairman James handled the widely convention in excellent style. The snapshot was made as he was using his gavel to maintain order.



**WHEN YOUR HAIR BRUSHES OUT**  
 Your hair is as sensitive as your skin—even more so. It stands up under heavy hats, and catches the drosses of the scalp, etc.—But there is a limit. When you comb and brush your hair in the morning, watch for the "TRAILERS" that turn grey, fall out, and come out with the first morning brush. You MUST know that there's something wrong. If your hair was in good health, it wouldn't fall out, nature never intended that. There is something wrong at the root of things—the hair needs a tonic—a restorer. When you are sick you take medicine. That is your first thought. Is turning grey, falling out, are both ways the hair has of "complaining of illness." It can't do it in any other way.—Do YOUR part. Use—**DAY'S HAIR HEALTH**

**Keeps You Looking Young**  
 \$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealer's name. Send 10c for trial bottle.—Philo Ray Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.  
 Put up and recommended by Graham & Co.

## Dickerson Run.

DICKERSON RUN, July 1.—Mrs. John Kaylor, formerly Miss Nellie Grist of this place, is a patient at the McKeesport Hospital. Mrs. Kaylor has been suffering from a serious ailment for some time.

Rev. Ralph Bell has returned from Bryan, after a very pleasant visit with friends.

Mrs. William Hartwick was shopping in Conneltsville Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. William Grist was called to McKeesport yesterday on account of the serious illness of her daughter.

Mrs. John Haney was shopping in Pittsburgh Thursday.

Misses Ada McManus and Maudie Schuyler were shopping and calling on Conneltsville friends Saturday.

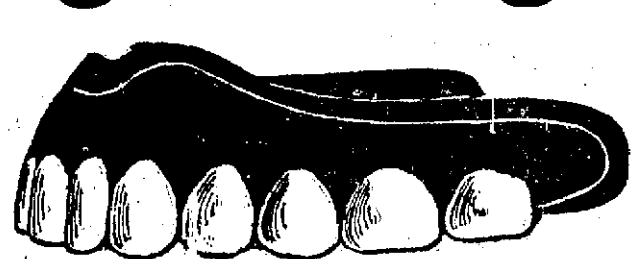
Joseph McCracken of Whitsett, was calling on friends here yesterday.

Mrs. Anna Dunn and children have returned to their home at Conneltsville, after a very pleasant visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George

## TIME EXTENDED.

We offer a great bargain to all who need artificial teeth. To anyone presenting this ad. at our office, before July 8, we will make a beautiful, life-like, perfect fitting plate, with a Gold Filling, for

**\$5.00 ONLY \$5.00**



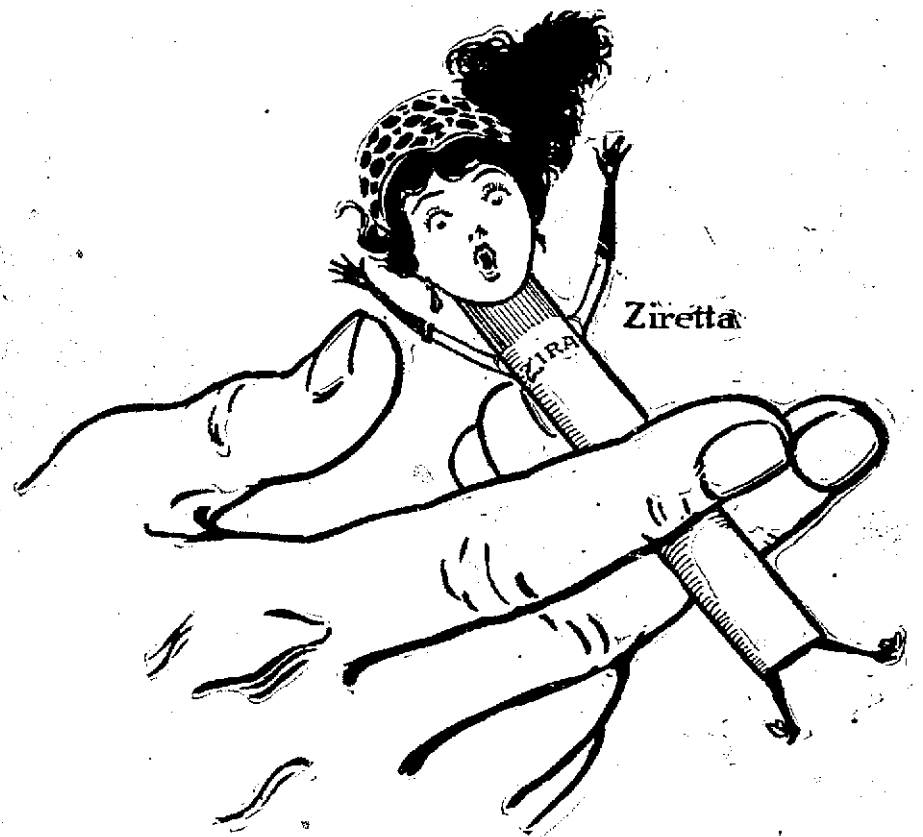
Full Sets Teeth...\$5.00  
 Gold Crowns...\$3.00  
 Bridge Work...\$3 up  
 Fillings...50c up

Bring this Ad. With You.

**Dr. W. G. Seeley**

143 W. Main St.

## SHE'S A GONER



Poor little Ziretta, the Day Brightener!

My! my! How did it happen?

Why, the cruel man had just smoked Sister Polly, the Grouch Chaser, and she was so nice he had to have one more.

That's what everybody says about the fascinating, captivating

**ZIRA**  
 Wonderfully Great  
**CIGARETTES**  
 EACH ONE RECOMMENDS ONE MORE  
 5 Cents

## McBurray.

McBurray. Mrs. Clarence Murray was calling on McKeesport friends yesterday.

Miss Lillian and Laura Newton were shopping and calling on Conneltsville friends Friday evening.

Rev. William Marshall of Pleasant Unity, was circulating among friends here yesterday.

Clayton Myers was a Conneltsville business caller Friday afternoon.

George Livergood was calling on friends at Bellevernon Sunday.

E. S. Bailey of McKeesport, was the guest of Vanderbilt friends Saturday evening.

## Perryopolis.

PERRYOPOLIS, July 1.—Helen Hopkins is the guest of Conneltsville friends.

Martha Harris and Edgar Eikenbaugh were Conneltsville callers on Saturday.

On Grist returned yesterday from a visit to Vanderbilt friends.

Mrs. Harry Luce and son of Monassan, are guests of friends in town.

Evelyn Galatin of Dohora, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Harrington.

S. Goldberg was a visitor to Pittsburgh yesterday. He was accompanied home by his daughter, Bella, who had

## visited friends there for the past two weeks.

Miss Hazel Martin of Jackson, spent the week end as the guest of Miss Annie Duff.

G. A. Markle of Conneltsville, was a caller here Sunday.

The Children's Day services at the Christian church were well carried out, the parts well taken and showed thoughtful interest by those in charge.

The performance was not only entertaining but instructive. The church was artistically decorated in white and yellow daisies. The program, "Darkness and Light" was as follows:

Scripture reading, M. S. Blair; prayer, M. E. Townsend; duet, Mrs. Stephens and Leone Galley; recitation, Hallie Shiles; recitation, Nellie Robinson; Rainbow drill, Class No. 1; recitation, Frances Kinner; song, "Our King's Business," School; recitation, Ada Vance; song, "Dark Are the Shadows," Class of Girls; recitations, Emma Ramsler and Barbara Sticker; exercise, "Darkness and Light," by 14 girls; recitation, Bella Blair; Confession of Mission Workers, Jacob E. Schassen, are guests of friends in town.

Stanton Luce was visiting relatives in Perryopolis yesterday.

Martin Hoynan, Katie Banareak and Katie Kitz of Bridgeport, were visiting at the home of Steve Ludwick, yesterday.

Star Junction and Broad played an eleven-inning game and could not break the tie of 4-4.

Classified Advertisements They cost only one cent a word, and bring results.

## Star Junction.

STAR JUNCTION, July 1.—W. H. Wolf spent Saturday night and Sunday with his family in Uniontown.

Miss Francis Graham has returned home after spending a few days with relatives at McKeesport.

Miss Gene Leisure of McKeesport, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Catherine and Ellen Bone have returned to her home at Gard, O., after spending a few days with friends in town.

James Thrasher of Homestead, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thrasher.

A number of persons from this place attended the Children's Day exercises in the Christian church at Perryopolis last night.

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## The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Conneltsville, Pa., May 1, 1907.

## THE COURIER COMPANY, Publishers.

H. F. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor.  
J. H. STIMMEL, Secretary and Treasurer.

TELEPHONE RING.  
CITY EDITORS AND REPORTERS.  
Bell 12, Two Rings, Tri-State, 55, Two Rings.

BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENTS, Bell 12, One Ring, Tri-State, 55, One Ring.  
H. F. SNYDER, Editor and Manager, Bell 11.

## SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY, \$3 per year, 10 per copy.  
WEEKLY, \$1 per year, 50 per copy.  
PAY NO MONEY to carriers, but only to collectors with proper credentials.  
Any irregularities in carelessness in the delivery of this paper to homes by the carrier in Conneltsville or our agents in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

## ADVERTISING.

THE DAILY COURIER is the only daily newspaper in the Conneltsville-Coke region which has the honesty and courage to print a daily report, and each of the week number of copies is printed for distribution. Other papers furnish no figures. Advertising rates on application.

THE WEEKLY COURIER is the recognized organ of the Conneltsville-Coke trade. It has special value as an industrial journal, and an advertising medium for such interests.

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1912.

## THE DEMOCRATIC DEADLOCK.

The sixth day of the Democratic National Convention opens with the delegates apparently as far from a decision as ever. In spite of the fact that Clark has received a majority of the votes for eight ballots and is still the leading candidate, and that Wilson has increased his strength from 321 to 407, it looks more than ever before like a building deadlock, and there are not lacking evidences of the fact that this deadlock has been deliberately brought about by Bryan in the hope of being the beneficiary.

Colonel Bryan wants this nomination. He has never denied the soft impeachment, and his every move at Baltimore has combined to expedite. Every fourth struggle the commander has made for the people has been made in the hope that it would be a boost to his ambition. Given his presence in the Chicago convention as a journalist was a pretense. He was there to get all the information he could of the game as it is played. He is in Baltimore to get the Democratic nomination. Not since 1896 have Democratic hopes of success run higher. Twice leader of a far from hope, Bryan wants to lead something better, and his nature is such that the more opposition there is to his designs the more furiously he will fight to obtain them.

His ambitions were concealed from the public, but not from the Democratic leaders opposed to him, and his desire for Temporary Chairman was not to him that he could not have the nomination for President at the hands of this convention. From that time forward, Bryan has been bent on going to divide and destroy the two tickets that sent him down to preliminary defeat. Originally for Clark and afterward for him, he attempted in open convention with all the dramatic accessories his political assassination by accusing him of being the candidate of Wall Street and the Money Devil, all because the New York delegation without solicitation or pledges voted for him.

At the same time Bryan switched to Wilson to the great joy of the Wilson supporters. The latter should restrain their exuberance within the limits of decorum. The chances are that Bryan will find serious objections to Wilson if the latter gets too strong in the convention. Remember that Colonel Bryan like Colonel Roosevelt, wants the nomination for himself. In politics, the followers of both these distinguished statesmen and ambitious bosses are given emphatically to understand, "Then shall have no other gods before me."

An effort was made yesterday by the managers of the Wilson candidates to break the deadlock. It was proposed to drop the low candidates and center of a nomination in that way, but this plan was promptly rejected. It was then suggested that all delegates be released from their pledges and instructions, but this was opposed on the other hand, a pretense that it would be disregarding instructions that have been placed on delegates by primary elections and state conventions to support certain candidates and to vote as units.

Having arrived at this sowed-up condition, the Poorless Postmaster proposes to the delegates that the convention adjourn for thirty days; that in the meantime a Presidential Preference Primary be held, that the convention be convened in its final action by the Democratic verdict as expressed at that primary. This plan will hardly have the sanction of the delegates, since it would only mean a second primary for the same purpose and probably with the same result, provided all the candidates remained in the field, which seems likely, and assuming that new candidates would not come in.

The proper solution of the Baltimore situation lies in the hands of the delegates. They should follow the distinguished example of the Poorless Postmaster, DISREGARD THEIR INSTRUCTIONS AND PROCEED TO MAKE A NOMINATION REGARDLESS OF PRIMARIES, CONVENTIONS OR THE FANTASTIC POSSESSIONS OF MAD AMBITION.

John L. Stewart has returned to the management of the Washington Observer and the Washington Reporter, having purchased the controlling interest in the Observer Publishing Company from Ernest R. Archeson. For ten years these papers were under the official management of Mr. Stewart. Recently he resigned his position and purchased the Evening Times, which he rejuvenated and started on the way to prosperity. Mr. Stewart will be welcomed back to Washington county journalism.

## It's a near-deadlock.

"Give us Wilson and we will give you Pennsylvania," is one of the banners Chairman George W. Guthrie is displaying at the Baltimore Convention. Chairman Guthrie must intend to vote this fall.

The Honorable Gurneys Bill Stone is not a Rolling Stone.

The chief trouble with the Democratic party for some years past has been that it has permitted a false prophet to lead it.

The West Virginia deputies employed to preserve order about the mines are threatened with a Congressional investigation. Even the administration of justice must expect to come under the political scanner.

Having followed his title clear to the Presidency of the Pittsburgh district, United Mine Workers, Francis Poehan resigned the job with the explanation that he was tired of constant strife and bickering, and that the cause of labor would probably be bettered by his withdrawal. There seems to be no doubt of the truth of this statement, but if President Poehan has been as faithful as he has been efficient, his withdrawal may come through his enemies.

Colonel Bryan has been studying military history. He is the Fabius Maximus of the Baltimore Convention, maybe.

Charles Bryan offers himself as the Last Hope. His estimate of the Democratic party seems and drops to suit his purposes, but there are a number of intelligent Democrats who think that his nomination would be a return of the old and discouraging Forster Hope.

Baltimore is reported to be tired of the Democratic Convention, and it is probable that the delegates are tired of Baltimore.

Statesman Sulzer is under suspicion as being a Dark Horse.

Colonel Roosevelt has offered Wilson first place on the Progressive ticket. This is no recommendation to real Democrats.

The Poorless Political Plutocrat of the Democratic National Convention complains that he has a right to speak whenever the spirit moves him. Parliamentary rules are for the Common People.

It is evident that the Poorless Leader considers himself the Paramount Issue.

It's a question of endurance at Baltimore, but the Wilson delegates are not worrying. Their hotel bills are reported to have been guaranteed. What particular Money Devil is behind the Wilson boom, anyhow?

## Looking Backward.



News of the Past Condensed from the Files of The Courier.

## Friday, June 23, 1892.

Boys, Porter & Company are building a large pump for the M. Broadlock works.

Joseph Horne of Pittsburgh donated the poorest corner of the new M. C. church of this place.

J. C. Kutz is promoted to Assistant Cashier of the Youngblood bank.

C. A. Norton, bookkeeper for J. D. Prigbin, recovers from an illness.

Frank Coughenour, assistant yard dispatcher, is promoted to a passenger run.

When Al. McConnell and Thomas Bell were out on the river "kidding," a torch exploded and McConnell was severely burned.

Boys, Porter & Company are building a large pump for me by Sulzer & Son at their brick works above Gibson.

Best Taylor, of this place, is slightly stunned by a railroad collision at McKeesport.

The Baptist church is being renovated.

The home of Peter McDonough at Treder is struck by lightning. Mrs. McDonough for several days is paralyzed by the shock.

Friday, July 1, 1892.

The Street Committee of Council opens bids for grading, paving and curbing of Main street from Hill at by to Pittsburgh street, and Peach street from Water to Pittsburgh street.

A new iron bridge is put on the Southwest railroad over Mounz Creek near town, to replace the old wooden structure.

John K. Brown, over 80 years old, for a long time suffering from ill at for a new building in New Haven.

Coke output for the week was 117,111 tons; 11,524 tons out of 7,253 in blast; shipments aggregated 6,530 cars.

A big Fourth of July celebration will be held at Mill Run.

George R. Long burns his hand



when a firecracker explodes prematurely.

Burgess Harrison issues a proclamation against unauthorized dogs.

Connellsville has three cases of places a ban on all toy pistols for the spreading of the disease.

County Superintendent John S. Carroll of Dunbar holds examination of Normal students.

Nathan H. Shaw commits suicide by shooting through his head with a revolver.

Large excursion of year runs to Chicago.

Coke output for the week was 117,111 tons; 11,524 tons out of 7,253 in blast; shipments aggregated 6,530 cars.

Old members of Company C, Tenth regiment, United States Volunteers, are making preparations for the third annual reunion of Tenth Veterans.

Samuel H. Gobemith graduates from the law school of the University of Michigan.

Workmen at Boys, Porter & Company works go back to 10-hour day system owing to rush of orders.

Mrs. Sarah Dunn, aged 84 years, mother of Captain Edmund Dunn, dies. Mrs. Dunn lived at Dunn Station, Washington county.

Joseph M. Kutz, aged 62, died after an illness of several months.

County Judge Alex. McBeth places a ban on all toy pistols for the Fourth of July.

## MOSCOW CONVENTION

By Isaac T. Yoken

Napoleon was a favorite at the Moscow convention. He was best dressed with a topknot. He went to the gathering with the entire number of delegates of his own State in his coat pocket and expected to vote there. He believed that the ruler of the empire was with the candidates whose names carried the loudest and then a was a feature which he had given attention.

Napoleon got to Moscow in the shape of his steam roller. He fired up the boiler. He compiled a list of the delegates and framed up conditions to be nominated for President on his list. Several weeks were consumed in unending debates as they blew into the town and to other he sent his messengers to "come home" as a relative had died.

When the election started, Napoleon saw at a glance that a lot of delegates had gone over to the radicals and progressives and had swung a recall on him. They began to carry chunks of ice into the convention hall. Not only did they bring in a lot of prize-winning leeches but they unlimbed a lot of red-tape. After this was over the opposition put on a show of Greenback's eye mountains and some of Ireland's home grown leeches.

When Napoleon saw all this coming he bolted the convention and started home on hold one of his own. When he got home he found that he had only a handful of delegates left. (All his last day, old Nap could never understand how he was caught napping in Moscow.)

Champ Clark's Real Name.

James Beauchamp (pronounced Roacham) Clark was known in his early life as James B. Clark. Soon after leaving law school he found that J. B. Clark was a thing mad at nearly every postoffice in the country. Sometimes they got his letters and sent them back to the writers.

"I tried leaping off the 'James' and traveling as plain 'Beauchamp Clark,' but my friends insisted upon pronouncing it 'Beachamp,' or abbreviated it to 'Bo Clark,' said the Speaker, telling me how he made the change. 'I thought I would save them trouble by abbreviating it myself and began to write it 'Champ Clark.' It has been

a good asset. It is advised to be usually printed in full. Look at any list of those present in the papers. Others are mentioned by surnames only, but my name is printed 'Champ Clark.' From this it may be inferred that the Speaker is alive to the value of advertising. Frank Parker Stockbridge, in World's Work.

Sally.

Should you ask whence comes this name?

Whence this Poorless Grate? Who can raise a storm of cheering like the rush of mine waters. Who is like me, a man of letters, like a Niagara in a whirlpool rapids. All with one accord would answer, 'That he comes from far to westward by sea to land the mining river. The great Father of the Waters, from the rolling Platte north from the pleasant town of Lincoln, from the salt springs of Nebraska.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF COCKEY.

I, the undersigned, a Notary Public within and for said County and State, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the circulation of the Conneltsville-Coke region of the Conneltsville-Coke region, published in Conneltsville, Pa., and that the number of papers printed during the week ending Saturday, June 29th, 1912, was as follows:

June 21 ..... 6,530  
June 22 ..... 6,530  
June 23 ..... 6,530  
June 24 ..... 6,530  
June 25 ..... 6,530  
June 26 ..... 6,530  
June 27 ..... 6,530  
June 28 ..... 6,530  
June 29 ..... 6,530

Total ..... 60,011  
Daily Average ..... 6,668  
That the daily circulation by months for the year 1912 is as follows:

January ..... 18,537 7,125  
February ..... 18,537 7,125  
March ..... 18,537 7,125  
April ..... 18,537 7,125  
May ..... 18,537 7,125  
June ..... 18,537 7,125  
July ..... 18,537 7,125  
August ..... 18,537 7,125  
September ..... 18,537 7,125  
October ..... 18,537 7,125  
November ..... 18,537 7,125  
December ..... 18,537 7,125

Totals ..... 2,152,711 6,664  
And further certify that

J. B. KRITZ, Notary Public.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 1st day of July, 1912.

J. B. KRITZ, Notary Public.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 1st day of July, 1912.

J. B. KRITZ, Notary Public.

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Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 1st day of July, 1912.

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## Abe Martin



Mrs. Tipton Bud's brother, whose second wife died Saturday, has commenced to wear white shirts for a third time.

We still have a few all wool Republicans.

Special for the 4th.

## One - Third Off

On all Ladies' Tailored and Lingerie

## WAISTS

Wednesday, July 3rd.

By this, we mean you will have the pick of our entire stock of Ladies' Waists in tailored and lingerie styles. A money saving opportunity on good, seasonable, and up-to-date merchandise and just at a time you will appreciate it most.

Tailored Styles in linen and fine waists in strictly plain tailored styles or beautifully tucked and pleated effects, hand-embroidered fronts, pockets, buttons, high or sailor collars, cuffs, etc. A very pretty assortment, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$3.50, for Wednesday only at One-Third Off.

Lingerie Styles in lingerie cloths, voiles, etc. Many attractive summer styles with high or low neck, long or short sleeves and beautifully trimmed with fine val or heavy laces, medallions, crocheted buttons, fine tucks and exquisite hand-embroidered effects. A big assortment of styles and prices for Wednesday at One-Third off.

Double Library Tickets Every Wednesday.

## E. DUNN

N. PITTSBURG ST.

CONNELLSVILLE.

## Sale on Every Pair of Low Shoes

in our store now going on—You can't pay us full price for a single pair.

Every pair reduced for Men, Women, Boys, Girls and Children.

Now is the time to buy them, just before the Fourth.

Remember—We sell the best makes that can be had.

## C. W. Downs &amp; Co.

## Oxfords Must Go!

## We've Cut the Prices.

If you can use another pair, here's your Oxford opportunity. We make this clearance sale early. There's lots of good Oxford weather ahead of us. Not a sale of odds and ends but good new styles and best grades for Men, Women and Children.

A chance to save money.

Black,  
Tan,  
White.

## Buy Oxfords Now.

## HOOPER &amp; LONG



# A PATRIOTIC CREED

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**We Believe**

In our country, the United States of America. We believe in her future—the past is secure.

**We Believe**

In the American people, their genius, their brain and their brawn. We believe in their honesty, their integrity and dependability.

**We Believe**

That in our country are being worked out great problems, the solution of which will be for the benefit of all mankind.

**We Believe**

In Connellsville, the people of Connellsville, and will open our big store on Pittsburg street July 11th.

---

## KOBACKER'S

THE WOMAN'S STORE.

---

**GREAT CLEANING UP SALE**  
**IT IS CLOSING OUT TIME.**

The Union Supply Company's stores are just finishing their semi-annual inventory, and we have set aside many lines of goods to be closed out at greatly reduced prices. The big demand for summer goods is over. We find many odds and ends in all sorts of women's, misses', men's and boys' raiment, and we are going to close them out. Late purchasers will now get the benefit of greatly reduced prices. We call attention of the women especially to the beautiful lines of shirt waists, skirts and summer dresses; stocks practically unbroken. They must be moved out within the next thirty days, and if greatly reduced prices will assist us in moving them, they ought to go.

**IT IS MONEY SAVING TIME**  
**FOR THE MEN AND BOYS.**

Our clothing departments have all been gone over carefully and every summer suit, every summer pair of trousers, and every other article of summer clothing for men and boys has been marked down. Now we feel sure if you will make a visit to our clothing department, you will find many fine, fashionable garments that you can use, and you can save a lot of money on. There is a great line of straw hats for men and boys, large lines of oxford shoes for men and boys. Choice lines of neckwear and summer necktie shirts. There is underwear, hose, collars and cuffs, of the best manufacture the market produces. No town or city store can offer you better or more fashionable goods. We are closing them out at greatly reduced prices, it is a money saving time.

---

## UNION SUPPLY CO.

63 LARGE DEPARTMENT STORES,  
Located in Fayette, Westmoreland & Allegheny Cos.

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**Pennsylvania R. R.**  
\$1.00 FROM CONNELLSVILLE  
TO  
**PITTSBURGH**  
AND RETURN  
**Sunday, July 7**  
**SPECIAL TRAIN**  
Leaves 8.26 A. M.

Returning, leaves Pittsburgh (Union Station) 7:15 P. M. Last Liberty 7:15 P. M.

For fares and time from other stations, and stops of Special Train, consult hand bills or Ticket Agents.

**Killarney Park**

**July 4th.**

**Kieferle's Orchestra**

---

**Demonstration**

**Parks Coffee**

---

**Hot Coffee free to**

**Everybody.**

**Again We Say** Subscribe for THIS PAPER.





# The Lady of the Mount

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM  
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS" UNDER THE ROSE  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

"I'll try to remember," said the mountebank dolefully, but as he spoke, looked back toward the balcony; at the gleaming reflection full on its windows; then a turn in the way cut off the pleasing prospect, and only the grim foundations of the lofty, heavier structure on one hand and the massive masonry ramparts on the other greeted the eye.

For some distance they continued along the narrow way, the mountebank bending lower under his load and observing the injunction put upon him, until the path, broadening, led them abruptly on to a platform where a stone house of ancient construction barred their further progress. But two stories in height, this building, an alien edifice amid loftier piles, stood sturdily perched on a precipitous cliff. The rough stonework of its front, darkened by time, made it seem almost a part of the granite itself, although the roof, partly demolished and restored, imparted to it an anomalous distinctness, the bright new tiles prominent as patches on some dilapidated garment. In the doorway, beneath a monkish inscription, well-nigh obliterated, stood a dwarf, or hunchback, who, juggling a bunch of great keys, ill-humoredly regarded the approaching trio.

"What now?" The little man's welcome, as mountebank and soldiers came within earshot, was not reassuring. "Isn't it enough to make prisoners of all the scamps in Christendom without taking vagabond players into custody?"

"Orders, good Jacques!" said one of the soldiers in a conciliatory tone. "The commandant's!"

"The commandant!" grumbled the grotesque fellow. "It is all very well, minkink: 'Turn them over to Jacques. He'll find room.' If this keeps on, we'll soon have to turn the cages of confessionals, or turn the wine-butts in the old cellar into obliettes."

"If any of our ancient flavor lingers in the casks, your guests would have little reason to complain!" returned the other soldier. "But this fellow, he'll make no trouble."

"Oh, I suppose we'll have to take care of him!" muttered the dwarf. "In the thieves' inn there's always room for one more!" Obeying the gesture, at once menacing and imperious, that accompanied these words, the mountebank followed the soldiers.



"Oh, I suppose we'll have to take care of him!"

bank, who had been eyeing his prospective host not without visible signs of misgiving, reluctantly entered. But as he did so, he looked back; toward the soldier who had displayed half-friendly interest in the play.

"If you care to know more about the piece," he began, when the introduction and abuse of the misshapen keeper put a stop to further conversation and sent the mountebank post-haste into the darkness of the cavern-like hall intersecting the ground floor.

On either side closed doors, vaguely discerned, hinted at the secrets of the chambers they guarded; the atmosphere, dark and close, proclaimed the twilight long a stranger there. At the end of the hall the dwarf, who had walked with the assurance of one well acquainted with that musty interior and all it contained, paused; shot sharply a bolt and threw open a door. The action was the signal for a chorus of hoarse voices from within, and the little man stayed not on the order of his going, but, thrusting the mountebank across the threshold, leaped nimbly back, slammed hard the door, and locked it.

Cries of disappointment and rage followed, and, facing the company that crowded the dingy little room almost to suffocation, the latest comer found himself confronted by unkempt people who shook their fists threateningly and execrated in no uncertain manner. A few, formerly spectators of his little play, inclined again to vent their humor on him, but he regarded them as if unaware of their feelings; pushed none too gently to a tiny window, and, depositing his burden on the stone floor, seated himself on a stool with his back to the wall.

As a equally gust soon blew itself out, so their temper, mercurial, did not long endure; from a ragged coat one produced dice, another cards, and, although there were few souls to ex-

change hands, the hazard of tossing and shuffling exercised its usual charm and held them. The minutes wore away; motionless in his corner, the mountebank now watched; then with his head on his elbow, seemed sunk in thought. Once he rose, stood on his stool and looked out between the heavy bars of the narrow window. "Not much chance to get out that way," observed a fellow prisoner. "What did you see?"

"Only a chasm in the sands," "The sands?" said the man. "Curse the day I set foot on them!"

To this malediction the other did not answer; stepped down and, again seated in his corner, waited, while the light that had grudgingly entered the narrow aperture grew fainter. With the growing darkness the atmosphere seemed to become closer, more foul; but although he breathed with difficulty, the mountebank suffered no sign of impatience or concern to escape him; only more alertly looked and listened—to a night bird cleaving the air without; to rustling sounds, thistles' petals, or snatches of ribald mirth within; and, ere long, to new complainings.

"Our supper! What of our supper?" "The foul fiend take the aubergenes volours and its landlord!"

"Vrai dieu! Here he comes!" as the footsteps were heard without.

And the door, opening, revealed, indeed, in the rushlight, now dimly illuminating the hall, the hunchback, not laden, however, with the longed-for creature comforts, but empty-handed; at his back the commandant and a number of soldiers.

"You follow with the dolls!" Blinking in the glare of the torches, the dwarf peered in. "Where are you? Come along!" as the mountebank rose, "you are wanted."

"Wanted?" repeated the player, stepping forward. "Where?"

"At the palace," said the commandant. "The palace!" stopping short. "Who can want me there?"

"Who?" The dwarf made a grimace. "Who?" he repeated mockingly.

"Her ladyship," said the commandant, with a reproving glance at the jailer.

"Her ladyship!"

"Haven't you ears, my man?" The commandant frowned and made an impatient gesture. "Come, hear yourself! The Governor's daughter has commanded your presence."

## CHAPTER XVIII.

The Mountebank and My Lady. "The Governor's daughter!" Had the light been stronger they must have seen the start the mountebank gave. "Impossible!"

"El? What?" Surprised in turn, the officer gazed at him. "You dare out with him!" To the soldiers.

But in a moment had the mountebank recovered his old demeanor, and, without waiting for the troopers to obey the commandant's order, walked voluntarily toward the door and into the passage.

"Our supper! Our supper!" A number of the prisoners, crowding forward, began once more to call lustily, when again was the disk-studded woodwork swung unceremoniously to, cutting short the sound of their lamentations.

"Dogs! Malevolently the dwarf gazed back. "To want to gorge themselves on a holy day!"

"Pious Jacques!" murmured the commandant. "But I always said you made a model landlord!"

"When not interfered with!" grumbled the other.

"At any rate he doesn't seem to appreciate his good fortune," with a glance at the mountebank.

"No," jeering. "A gallant cavalier to step blithely at a great lady's command! Your Ladyship overwhelms me!" bowing grotesquely. "Your Ladyship's condescension!"

"Why, then, need you take me?" interposed the mountebank quickly.

"Can you not tell her ladyship I am not fit to appear in her presence—an uncouth clown?"

"Bah! I've already done that," answered the commandant.

"But how came her ladyship to know of me—hero?"

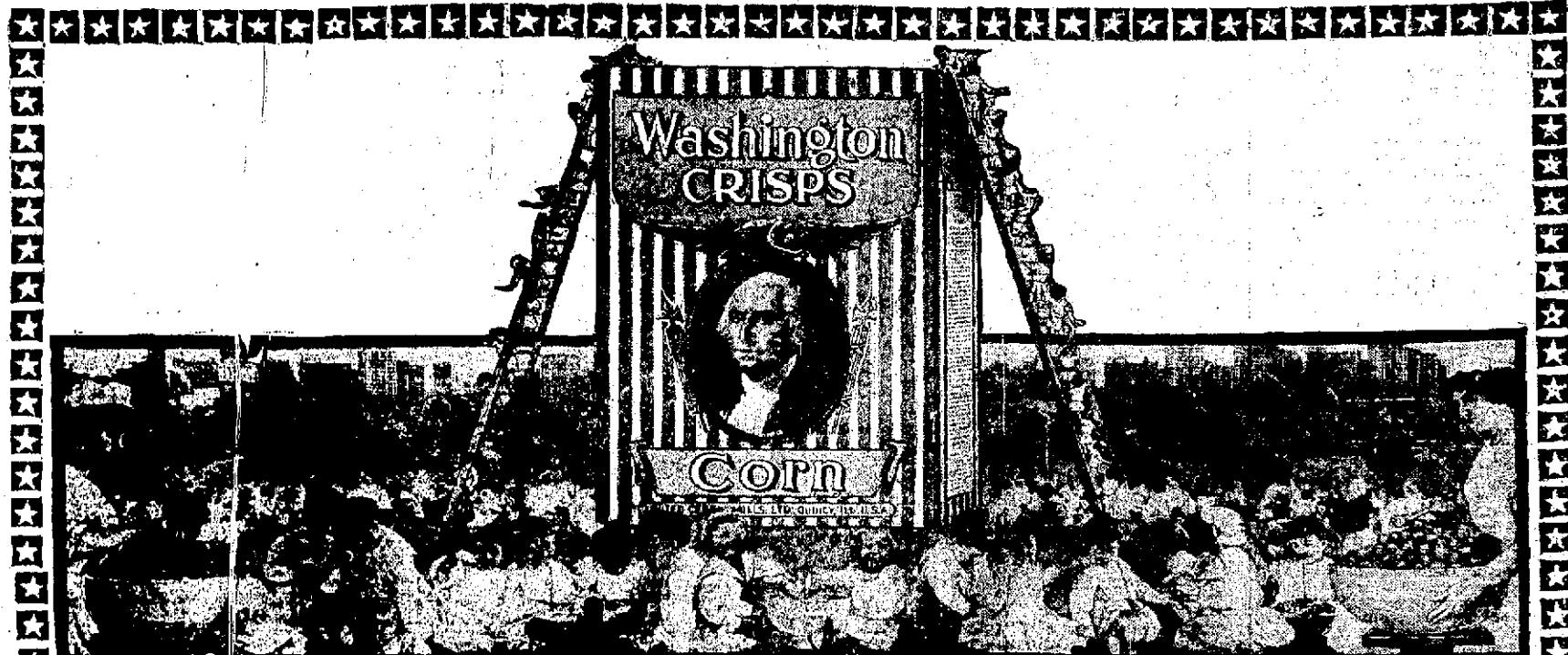
"How indeed?"

"And what does she want of me?"

"That," roughly, "you will find out!" and stepped down the hall, followed by the soldiers, mountebank and dwarf, the last of whom took leave of them at the door.

Clear was the night; the stars, like liquid drops about to fall, creased with silvery rays the granite piles. In contrast to the noisome atmosphere of the prison, faint perfumes, borne from some flowery slope of the distant shore, swept languorously in and out the open aisles and passages of the Mount. In such an hour that upper region seemed to belong entirely to the sky; to partake of its wondrous stillness; to share its mysteries and its secrets. Like intruders, penetrating an enchanted spot, now they trod soft shadows; then, clanging, beat beneath foot delicate laceworks of light.

"Here we are!" The officer stopped. At the same time upon a nearby balcony a nightingale began to sing, tentatively, as if trying the scope and quality of its voice. "You are to go in!" he announced abruptly.



## THE MODERN JACOB'S LADDER

The boys and girls of America are having a picnic, every day in the year, on the children's picnic grounds (and in mother's pantry?) with Washington Crisps, the delicious toasted corn flakes, which is the most enticing combination of food and confection ever manufactured. The little tots feel that they are dwelling very near Heaven when they are called from the nursery, or playground, to a bowl of dainty, delicious Washington Crisps. Washington Crisps are much safer for your children to eat than pastry, and far more nourishing, wholesome and healthful. Meat and heavy food, and sweets, derange the little stomachs of the men and women of the future, while Washington Crisps can be easily and quickly digested by the little tots, preserving the robust health and rollicking happiness of the household. Washington Crisps are good for young and old boys and girls, as an appetizer before dinner, as an ideal dessert after dinner and 'tween meals, for bedtime lunches, for picnics, camping parties, yachting parties and for every occasion when light, toothsome, wholesome food is desired.

THE SUPREME QUALITY OF TOASTED CORN FLAKES, IN AMERICA, AND  
**1/2 More** THAN IN ANY OTHER CEREAL FOOD PACKAGE **for 10¢**

Washington Crisps are made from the finest white corn grown in the celebrated Corn Belt of the United States, with pure cane sugar and salt added. They are thoroughly steam cooked, toasted, delicately crisp, and are all ready to serve. Every package bears the unqualified GUARANTEE of the manufacturers that every ingredient in

# Washington Crisps

is of as HIGH QUALITY as the ingredients used in the manufacture of cereal foods of ANY other make, REGARDLESS OF THE COST; and the further GUARANTEE that Washington Crisps are made under THE MOST PERFECT SANITARY CONDITIONS POSSIBLE TO CREATE, IN MILLS THAT ARE SPOTLESSLY CLEAN, AND BY HIGH-CLASS, SKILLED WORKMEN. Washington Crisps, during all the processes of manufacture, from flaking to packing, never touch human hands—everything is done by automatic machinery.

The fact that the 250,000 retail Grocers in mending Washington Crisps, which the Grocers corn flakes, in America, proves that the HIGH cost of living. Washington Crisps cut so far as cereal food is concerned, and both this—hence our big sales of SUPREME millions of Americans. Every family in THE HIGH COST OF LIVING, should PURE food mills which give MORE pure food

Grocers are glad to help the public reduce the HIGH cost of living

America are supplying, and cordially recommend are the SUPREME quality of toasted Grocers are glad to help the public reduce the off one-third of the HIGH cost of living, merchant and consumer instantly recognized quality Washington Crisps to millions and America, which REALLY wants to REDUCE support, by their patronage and influence, of SUPREME quality, for the same money.

Handsome Food Package in America—Two superb portraits of GEORGE WASHINGTON on every package, in colors, handsome enough to frame, or use unframed, to decorate your "Den" or Living Room. The SUPREME quality—the LARGEST quantity—the SMALLEST price—is it any wonder that Washington Crisps are

"First in the HOMES of his Countrymen" in almost every State in the Union.

"Such a fine palace! I—I would rather not!" muttered the fellow, as they crossed an outer threshold and proceeded to mount some polished stairs. "Stubborn dolt. Now in you march," muttering before a door. "But, hark you! I and my men remain without. So, mind your behavior, or—" A look from the commandant completed the sentence.

Alone, in an apartment of the palace, some moments later, the mountebank's demeanor underwent a quick change; he glanced hastily toward the door the commandant had closed in leaving, and then, with sudden brightening gaze, around him, as if making note of every detail of his surroundings. Set with columns of warm-hued marble, relieved with ornate carvings and designs, the spacious chamber presented an appearance at once graceful and charming. Nor



"But My Livelihood!"

were its furnishings at variance with

its architectural elegance; on every hand soft colors met the eye, in rugs of ancient pattern; in tapestries, subdued; in the upholstery of Breton oak. A culminating note was in the center of the room, where a great bunch of roses opened wide their petals.

But briefly, however, the clown permitted himself to survey, or study, these details of refinement and luxury; the swift eager interest that had shone from the dark eyes gave way to an expression, lack-luster and stupid; his countenance once more resumed its blank, stolid aspect. As if unconscious of the anomalous figure he presented, mechanically had he seated himself, was gazing down, when through a doorway, opposite the one by which the commandant had left, a slender form appeared. Under the heavy, white-lid lids a slight movement of the clown's eyes alone betrayed he was aware of that new presence. A moment the girl stood there, her glance resting on the grotesque, bent figure before her; then with a quizzical lift of the delicate brows she entered.

"You believe, no doubt, in making yourself at home?"

Crossing to the table, once more she stopped; her figure, sheathed in a gown of brocade of rose, glowed bright and distinct in contrast to the faint, vari-colored tints of ancient embroideries on the wall. Above, the light threw a shimmer on the deep-burnished gold of her hair; the sweeping lashes veiled the half-disdainful, half-amused look in her brown eyes.

"Or, perhaps, you are one of those who think the peasants will some day sit, while the lords and ladies stand?"

"I don't know," he managed to answer, but got up, only to appear more awkward.

"You do not seem to know very much, indeed!" she returned, her tone changing to one of cold severity. "Not enough, perhaps, to perceive the mischief you may cause! That play of

yours, which I witnessed today—"

"You! Today? Your Ladyship was—"

"Yes," imperiously, "I was there! And heard and saw the effect it had on the people; how it stirred all their baser passions! But you, of course, could not know—or care, thinking only of the soul—that, instead of teaching a lesson, the piece would only move them to anger, or resentment."

"I—your Ladyship—great lords have commended the play—"

"Great lords!" she began, but stopped; regarded her listener and shrugged her shoulders.

A few moments silence lasted, the fellow apparently not knowing what to say; or if he was expected to say anything, while, for her part, the girl no longer looked at him, but at the flowers, taking one, which she turned in her fingers.

"Your Ladyship would command me—"

"To give the play no more!"

"But—" Expostulation shone from his look.

"In which event you shall be suffered to go free tomorrow."

"But my livelihood! What shall I do, if I am forbidden to earn?"

She gave him a colder look. "I have spoken to the commandant; told him what I had seen, and that I did not think you intended to make trouble. Young ease will, therefore, not be reported to his Excellency. Only," with a warning flash, "if you are again caught giving the play, you must expect to receive your deserts."

"Of course! If your Ladyship commands!" dejectedly.

"I do! But, as an offset to the copers you might otherwise receive, I will give you a sum of money sufficient to compensate you."

"Your Ladyship is so generous!" He made an uncouth gesture of gratitude and covetousness. "May I ask your Ladyship how much?"

"How much?" scornfully. "But I suppose—"

The words died away; her glance fell; lingered on the hand he had extended. Muscular, shapely, it seemed not adapted to the servile gesture; was most unlike the hand of clod or clown. Moreover, it was marked with a number of wounds, half-healed, which caught and held her look.

"Of course, I am so poor, your Ladyship—" he began, in yet more abject tone, but stopped, attracted in turn by the direction of her gaze; then, meeting it, quickly withdrew the hand and thrust it into his pocket. Not in time, however, to prevent a startled light, a swift gleam of recollection from springing into her eyes! The very movement itself—ironically enough!—was not without precedent.

"You!" She recalled from him, "The Black—"

As a man who realizes he has betrayed himself, he bit his lips; but at tempted no further subterfuge. The shambling figure straightened; the dull eyes grew steady; the bold self-possession she remembered well on another occasion again marked his bearing.

"Your Ladyship has discerning eyes," he remarked quietly, but as he spoke glanced and moved a little toward the window.

My lady stood as if dazed. He, the Black Seligman, there, in the palace! Mechanically she raised her hand to her breast; she was very pale. On the balcony the nightingale, grown confident, burst into a flood of variations; a thousand trills and full-throated notes filled the room.

"I understand now," at length she found voice, "why that fancy came to me below, when I was listening to the play on the platform. But why have you come—to the very Mount itself?" Her voice trembled a little. "You! On the beach the people tried to stop you—"

"You saw that, too?"

"And you knew the play would make trouble! You wanted it to, quickly. For what purpose? To get

into the upper part of the Mount? To have them arrest—bring you here?" She looked at him with sudden terror. "My father! Was it to—"

A low, distinct rapping at the door she had entered, interrupted them. She started and looked fearfully around. At the same time the mountebank stepped back to the side of a great bronze in front of the balcony, where, standing in the shadow, he was screened.

"Elise!" a voice called out.

"The flower the girl had been holding fell to the floor."

"My—" she began, when the door opened and the Governor stood on the threshold.

(To be continued.)

The Working Man's View. "It is mighty hard," said a working man some time ago, "to save money by laying aside a dollar or two a week. That man had never tried to save. Any wage earner can put aside one dollar a week. At that rate in twenty years, a depositor would have \$1,512—quite a little fortune. A deposit of five dollars a week during the same time would grow to \$5,000. There is no secret about accumulating money. Try a systematic plan and deposit your savings with this bank. The Citizens National Bank of Connelldale, 135 Pittsburg street."

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